

LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF CHRISTMAS DAY.

COMEDY FURNISHED BY "TEDDY" AND "TIM."

ROOSEVELT SHOOKS THE BOWERY DINES GOON LAGGERS. 'ON' TIM SULLIVAN

Appears as Santa Claus in Hunting Costume and Old Flannel Shirt.

LOOKS LIKE ROUGH RIDER.

Oyster Bay Does Not Approve of Such Defiance of the Conventionalities.

Not "with Him," as Customary, for He Is Far from Home.

TONS OF EDIBLES FREE

No Table Cloths or Knives and Forks, but Lots of Appetite.

Governor-elect Roosevelt succeeded in mildly shocking the good people of the Cove Sunday School by his altogether original and unique make-up as Santa Claus, as well as by his general method in the distribution of presents. The Cove Sunday School people are set in their ways; they believe in a Santa Claus with long white whiskers and a suit of fur. Mr. Roosevelt appeared in a hunting costume and a flannel shirt that had seen better days.

The audience that assembled to witness the distribution of presents and hear the address of the Governor-elect to the children was a symposium of sober, contented Sunday school attire. The men wore black clothes and black neckties, and solemn expressions, and the women's apparel was subdued in tone so far as the color scheme was concerned. But Mr. Roosevelt!

When he appeared attired as he is when he rides his war horse "Texas" about the country surrounding Oyster Bay, when he goes out and chaps down pine trees, there was a gasp of astonishment, not unmingled with resentment. Even though he had seen fit to eschew the regulation Santa Claus garb, the good people opined that he should have paid some attention to the conventionalities. Sunday school attire, quite to the extent of Prince Albert coat and a white shirt at least. His overdone good nature made a great hit with the children, but the elders shook their heads.

"Why," said one of them, "he acted like a boy."

The skinning of Platt and the strife for office within his gift had been momentarily forgotten in the celebration of Christmas with his family and a few invited guests.

When he was told that General Francis V. Greene, his first choice for Superintendent of Public Works, had arrived from Cuba and would probably be at Oyster Bay to-day to see him, Colonel Roosevelt said he had nothing to say.

When the Colonel was asked what comment he had to make on the fact that Colonel William J. Bryan's argument against imperialism in the Sunday Journal, he replied: "I have nothing to say."

The Colonel was up early in the morning to watch little Teddy, Kermit and the other four children wrestle with stockings chock full of candies and other gifts.

At the breakfast table, Baron Von Sternberg, secretary of the German Embassy at Washington, and Mrs. Douglas Robinson and other guests, found on their plates evidence of the Colonel's generosity.

There were no visitors during the day, and at night there was a turkey dinner on family.

With Christmas Day ended, the Governor-elect's chance to rest for a while, his office two-year term will end. Numerous seekers after patronage are expected at Oyster Bay to-morrow, and they will probably continue to come until Colonel Roosevelt starts for Albany on Friday to take the oath of office.

General Greene will within forty-eight hours tell the Governor-elect whether he will again decline or will accept the Superintendent of Public Works. That, however, being said, the Governor-elect will be speedily arranged to Roosevelt's satisfaction, if not to Platt's.

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One Alleged Victim Invited the Guest and Others Invited a Constable with a Warrant.

Vineyard, N. J., Dec. 25.—An invitation to a Christmas dinner issued an alleged confidant, exulting into last today. A constable had an invitation for the same house. The prisoner, who gives the name of Charles Curtis, has been in Vineyard for several days. He met Frederick Aiken, and convinced him that they had lived in the same village in New England. Aiken is out a valuable overcoat.

Wallace Morgan, who once lived in Ellsworth, Me., lent the stranger money for old times' sake. Frederick Grant was convinced that Curtis and he were in school together, and he lent the constable, who was looking for a check on the constable, after they had been swindled. Johnson invited his friend to dinner to-day, and the other three men invited the constable, after they had sworn out warrants. When arrested the stranger said his real name was Frederick Cooke.

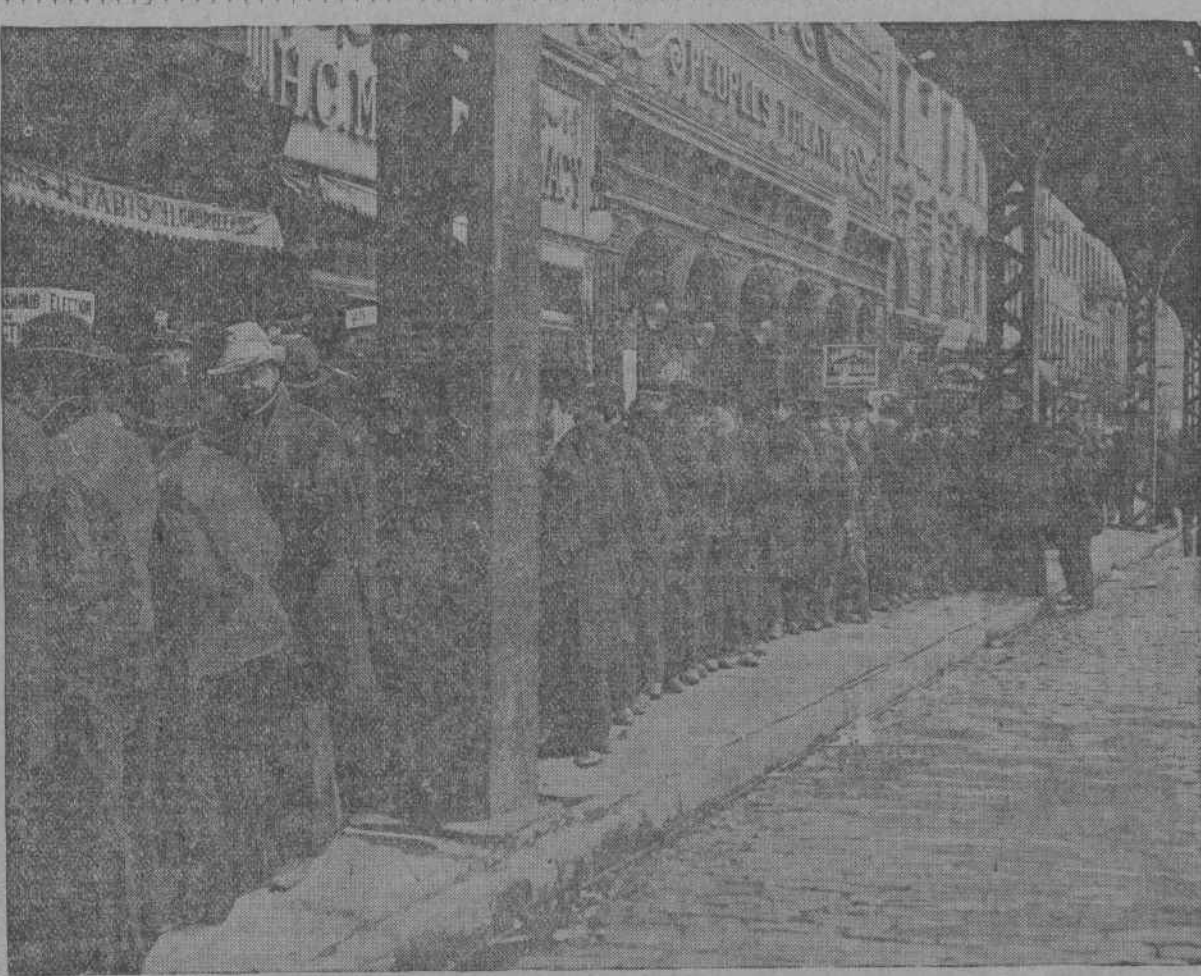
SANTA CLAUS IN A PLAY AT GERMAN PRESS CLUB.

Christmas Observed in Good Old Country Style by Members and Their Children.

The German Press Club's rooms, No. 21 City Hall place, were given over to the children of the members and their friends last night, who gave a reception to Santa Claus in the good old German style. The entertainment, which was ably conducted by Charles Wilderman, was provided in the shape of a one-act play, the dramatic personages of which were composed of Lida Weymann, a good little girl, and Fritz Wilderman and Sylvia Jurashelski, two bad children who did not believe in Santa Claus. The arrival on the scene of Edward Weymann, George Cuno and Robert Born, three coal-black emissaries of Santa Claus, caused them to change their minds, and they were rewarded for their conversion by Santa Claus himself, C. F. Liebetreu, and his fairy, Violet Cuno.

One hundred and ten children were present. After the entertainment there was a delightful time around a Bethlehem stable, and later in the evening the children were entertained by a series of kinetoscope pictures.

Indigestion. Santa Claus's Compound Tablets cure indigestion.



Line of Guests Bidden to Senator Tim Sullivan's Feast.

(From a Snapshot.)

For many hours the hungry multitude was fed in the Sullivan club room, on the Bowery, one throng leaving the well-laden board only to be followed by another.

CHRISTMAS IN MANY CHURCHES.

Chimes of Old Trinity Call Hundreds to Worship There.

Christmas sermons were delivered in all the churches in the city yesterday. Several well-known clergymen took occasion to speak on timely topics of national interest.

The chimes of Old Trinity, on lower Broadway, merrily rang melodious Christmas carols while the worshippers were assembling for devotional services in the ancient edifice. Every seat was occupied and scores stood in the aisles during the services, which were conducted by the Rev. Dr. Morgan Dix, assisted by Vicar Steele and Curates Griffin, Wilson and Hill. One of the communicants wore the uniform of a surgeon in the United States Army.

Bishop Potter presided at the services at the Church of St. Mary the Virgin, occupying the pulpit made vacant by the death of the Rev. Thomas McKee Brown last Monday. In his sermon Bishop Potter said:

"It belongs to us this morning to remember that the law of joy in human life is that it forever shall be revealed in relief before the shadow of sorrow. No joy comes save by the way of sorrow. No peace is possible to any human heart without it. Recall your relations to any human being, and see if that which was true of Mary and of the heart of Mary has not been essentially true of you."

The Rev. Henry Frank, pastor of the Metropolitan Independent Church, in Berkeley Lyceum, said in his sermon yesterday morning:

"Instead of being merely a religious or sectarian holiday, Christmas, rightly understood, becomes a Nature holiday, cosmopolitan and universal in its character, and may be celebrated without prejudice by every people, whatever their religion, and in every clime where the human heart is still bent with the nobler passions of the race."

Christmas becomes none the less beautiful and inspiring a social and spiritual period of awakening if we are forced to reflect its supernatural origin that it does when at the arrival of the new year, we laugh at the childish stories of Kris Kringle and his antics."

In the services in commemoration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of St. Thomas Church, Fifth avenue and Fifty-third street, the pastor, the Rev. John M. Brown, preached the sermon. The church was crowded. From 4 o'clock in the morning until late in the evening the building echoed with the swelling sounds of the organ and with the devout voices of Christmas worshippers.

A scenic representation of the stable at Bethlehem was arranged on the north side of the building. A Christ-child of wax lay in a tiny cradle in a rock-walled room, and far in the distance was Bethlehem, with the star that guided the wise men shining brilliantly in the heavens above it.

There was the white star of Bethlehem, too, in the motto over the altar and two more electric stars typifying the gifts given by the Magi and by the shepherds. The tall columns of the Cathedral were twined with Christmas greenery and so were the organ loft and the many altars, which were the only flowers employed in the decoration.

Solemn high mass was said at 4:30 a. m. At that hour it was still dark. The Rev. M. J. Lavelle, the rector, was the celebrant. The deacon and subdeacon were seminarians from Dunwoody, South Yonkers, and the Rev. Joseph H. MacFadden, the master of ceremonies. The music was hymn, processionals, J. Ungerer's Mass, de Nativitate Kyrie, "Gloria," "Credo," "Sanctus," "Benedictus," "Agnus Dei," and the beautiful "Adeste Fideles." The music was given by the church choir, accompanied by Dillie's horn quartet.

Low mass was said at 5, 7, 8 and 9 o'clock. At 11 a. m. solemn pontifical mass was celebrated by Archbishop Corrigan, who was assisted by Father MacFadden. The deacons of honor were Fathers Patrick Daly and J. F. Murphy; the deacon and subdeacon being Dunwoody seminarians. The Rev. Father MacFadden was master of ceremonies. The sermon was preached by Father William O'Brien Fardow, S. J. It was a doctrinal address from the gospel of the day.

The music selections were beautiful, and included Gounod's prelude, Beethoven's hymn to devotion, Beethoven's grand mass for major, Mendelssohn's "Graduale," and Gounod's "Christmas Song."

Solemn pontifical vespers were said at 4 p. m. The music included Millard's "Dixit Dominus," Marzio's "Magnificat," Mariani's "Agnus Dei," and the "Credo." Soprano, Miss Hilke; alto, Miss Curry; tenor, Mr. Kaiser; and basso, Mr. Steinbock. There was a full chorus and orchestra. The church choir was under the direction of James Ungerer.



The Sullivan Dinner, Sans Knives and Forks.

(From a Snapshot.)

The absence of "utensils" made no difference to these hungry feeders, who were glad to use nature's instruments.

GIVES DINNER TO 15,000 PERSONS.

Chicago Alderman Powers Distributes 15 Tons of Poultry to the Poor.

LIFE POLICIES AS GIFTS.

One Firm Remembers 200 Married Employes with Insurance for \$1,000 Each.

Chicago, Dec. 25.—Alderman John Powers, of the Nineteenth Ward, fed 15,000 of the poor people of his district to-day. The distribution of the turkeys yesterday was one of the oddest of the Christmas-day scenes in the city.

For seven years it has been the custom of the Alderman to make such a distribution. Yesterday all the records of previous years were broken, no less than fifteen tons of poultry being given out—28,000 pounds of turkeys and geese and 2,000 pounds of chickens.

This generous supply was distributed among 3,000 families, so that at least fifteen thousand people partook of the donor's hospitality to-day.

Two hundred married men in the employ of Montgomery Ward & Co. went home last evening, each with a life insurance policy for \$1,000 tucked securely away in his inside pocket. The men will not have to worry about the expense attached to the new obligations for many months, as the premiums have been paid for the first year. The total premiums amount to \$10,000.

The policy is the gift of the "society" to all the married men who have been in its service for two years or more.

Father Aschard's Church Kept Open. The Rev. Father Aschard, of the Lodi (N. J.) Catholic Church, triumphed yesterday over the local Board of Health, which issued an order recently to the effect that the churches should be closed on Christmas Day because of the scarlet fever epidemic. Inasmuch as not a single case of fever prevailed among Father Aschard's 500 parishioners the State Board said the church could be opened. The first high mass in the church was celebrated yesterday, and a supplied choir introduced for the first time.

To Little Europe by Telephone. It is reported that the English Post-office authorities are considering the advisability of laying special cables to Belgium, Holland and Germany for the extension of the Government telephone system. It is now possible to telephone from London to Paris and many of the most important towns and cities of France. The fact that it is theoretically possible to converse with every capital in Europe, coupled with the success of the Paris-London cable, has undoubtedly brought up the suggested extension.

TRAGEDY BRINGS SORROW TO SOME.

RESCUED HIS TOYS HER LAST DANCE AT COST OF LIFE. WAS WITH DEATH.

Little Richard Hickson Thought Only of Santa Claus as Flames Roared.

SAW TREE ALL ABLAZE AT DAWN OF CHRISTMAS.

Widow and Four of Her Little Ones Rescued by Heroic Firemen.

"Belle of the Ball" Fell Lifeless in Whirling Waltz.

Bells Told Out the Day as Her Body Was Carried from the Hall.

Christmas was turned into a day of mourning; the little Christmas tree was blackened and scorched; and the Christmas turkey, that had been purchased by weeks of a poor widow's savings, was roasted by the fire that destroyed the woman's home and took the life of one of her children. It was only by the heroism of firemen and neighbors that more lives were not lost.

The fire occurred in the five-story tenement house at No. 178 Greenwich street, and was discovered at 1:30 o'clock yesterday morning. It caught in some manner, as yet unexplained, in the lower part of the building and swept quickly up the stairways.

They were poor families who lived in the

With a light heart Mary McNamara tripped away from her home at No. 337 Marshall street, Paterson, N. J., on Christmas Eve to attend a ball at Apollo Hall. She was pretty and she knew it. Only twenty-one, with a lithe, well-moulded figure, and a laughing, dimpled face she knew there would be admirers by the score and perhaps some new conquests.

Then the spirit of Yuletide was already in the air, and thoughts of the morrow's happiness, added to the expected pleasures of the night, caused her heart to gallop at a pace that would have been alarming under other circumstances.

Mary's vanity proved a truthful prophet. As soon as she appeared on the floor there was instant rivalry among a dozen young men to dance with her. The girl was flattered, of course. What girl would not have been? She was gracious, too, and tried to dance with all of them.

Finally came the last waltz, for it was nearly midnight, when a regard for the day demanded that the ball should end. Mary, bubbling over with merriment, was in the midst of it. Suddenly she stumbled and fell. Her partner stooped to pick her up. His face blanched as he bent over her and he uttered a cry of alarm that brought the music to a sudden stop. The girl was dead. Heart disease, the doctor said. Then as the bells rung in the glad Christmas morn, they carried her lifeless form from the ballroom to a carriage and bore it home.

In the Frisons and Hospitals.

The prisoners at Jefferson Market yesterday had a chicken dinner. There were about sixty in the kitchen, and the prisoners were one-third of them being women. Magistrate Cline was disposed to be lenient with prisoners before him.

Forty-two prisoners in Ludlow Street Jail sat down to a Christmas dinner furnished them by Sheriff D. Morgan, a turkey, apples, cranberries, sauce, celery, potatoes, plum pudding, coffee and pie.

Twenty-eight prisoners at the twenty prisoners in the Essex Market Jail, who were charged with drunkenness, one of whom was Catherine Morgan, a Irish woman, of No. 437 West Twenty-eighth street, whose two children were in court last night under their arms.

Christmas was celebrated quietly in the Sing Sing State prison. In the chapel the choir sang Christmas carols, and the children held in the school room a Christmas dinner.

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